



THE
ANSWER
TO THE
CAMBRIDGE TENDER

YE Gods above that rules above,
Pity a maid that's wounded,
By Cupid's dart, I feel the smart,
And grief has me surrounded,
I sigh and moan since he is gone,
Who was my chiefest fancy,
The other day he sail'd away,
And parted from his Nancy.

O now I'm forc'd to go, said he,
Protect my heart in keeping,
May the powers above protect my love
Till our next happy meeting;
When I am on the raging sea,
And amongst the midst of strangers,
The thoughts of my darling fair
Will take me from all dangers.

O now my jewel is gone to the shore
To face the blust'rous ocean,
May the lord of honour on him smile,
And grant him great promotion.
Where neither rain nor lightning fall,
Nor the rattling claps of thunder,
Nor the swelling billows that loudly roar
To make my darling wonder.

May woe attend my cruel friends
That caus'd this transportation,
For him I sigh, lament and pine,
In woeful desperation,
In my dreams I oft times screams,
And starts out of my slumber,
Then in amaze I round me gaze,
And on my darling ponders.

My love is tall, complete without
He is rarely put together,
His person's meet, his breath is sweet,
Like dew in summer weather,
My love is neat in every limb,
And all his frame commodious,
When he doth sing the woods doth ring,
His voice is so melodious.

I cannot blame my darling swain
Tho' from me he has parted,
For him I sigh, lament and pine,
I'm almost broken hearted,
But should he be slain on Boston's plain,
Where cannons roar like thunder,
Then death wou'd ease me of my pain,
And break my heart alunder.

Altho' my jewel is gone to the seas,
'Tis not what he e'er intended,
But hope to see him once again
Whene'er the wars are ended,
Then all my grief will turn to joy
When he is in my arms,
Then I will embrace my darling swain,
And treat him with my charms.

No cost of gold or beauty bright
Shall e'er make me surrender,
For like a turtle I will remain
Whilst my love is on board the tender,
No costly robes or beads of down
Shall e'er make me to surrender,
For altho' we part he has got my heart
On board of the CAMBRIDGE TENDER.